

"The issue is clear. It is between light and darkness, and everyone must choose his side."
- D. K. Chesterton

Dear Readers,

10-19-18

Howdy! Today has been "Kelly And The
So Dood Very Bad Day." 9:03 p

I'm currently cooped up in my "cave" (in bed, with a towel at the end + a blanket hung from the side) listening to Playlist 3 - the "Love" playlist on C3PO. It's currently playing "Whip Appeal" by Babyface - a great slow song.

Had another shitty day. Do you ever just wake up mad? Never a good sign.

The evening improved a little. I was out on the Rec yard - it's gotten chilly here! - alone after dinner until 7p. I just wasn't in the mood.

Then goofy-assed Mason shows up, looking sassy as ever, + we walked laps while he told me stories of his past. He's a good one for cheering a person up.

Just a while ago Lee - whom I've mentioned before came by + gave me a small

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gift & was supportive & nice. I needed that.
One other good thing was that we had a "Fog Day" this morning. We're near a river & we get fog here every so often. It's always a big production when it happens. Fortunately today it rolled in during breakfast (instead of before) so we were able to eat on a normal schedule & take our laundry in (to "Laundry" to be washed).

After that it was back to our cells for a lockdown & not one, but two "counts." I was able to stay in bed all morning & read or nap. That screws up my typing (& hence "income"), but sometimes I really need a break, (or two).

10/21/18 3:44p

It's almost "Count Time." (at 4p)

Kevin's really awful. I bought some new (used) shoes from this guy I know & thought they'd be perfect Reeb shoes. I didn't even have them for 24 hours when Kevin decided he needed them more than I do & commenced to (mostly) buy them back - despite my insistence that I really needed them.

My old Reeb shoes look like Frankenstein, they've been sewn up so much. It's terrible. I really don't know how he does this or why I let him.

He said, "You're gonna write about this in your

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blog, aren't you?" Yep. He is so very spoiled. Fortunately, I am able to buy a new pair soon. I was able to work out a typing deal that makes it possible for me to do that. I'm not sure if I'll do it this ~~week~~^{month} or next, but I really need to.

10/22/18 4:23p

Just after "count." They had to do it twice 'cause someone didn't stand up on some 'BS.' A hit "Shuffle" + "Encore" by Cheryl Lynn comes on. A nother old disco hit. I have others of her that I like more.

Got a lot of typing done today, which was good. And I even made progress on the Carolina Panthers chair booties. And even better... the fog rolled in so they had yet another "Fog Count" so I was unable to go in ~~until~~^{until} 9a. I hate mornings. Mornings are evil.

I really miss the days when I stayed up late (+ slept late!!) + listened to Coast to Coast every night.

Crap. The CO unlocked the door already. I thought that would take longer. BRB

10/23/18 10:34p

Just before lunch. Had to charge up C3PO before the battery dies, damn it.

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Got some typing done until 9a & then was able to go to Commissary (yah!).

Lee came over last night. He's become a new friend. I think he has "life" in prison & I know that he's been locked up a long time. He hadn't heard of someone having a blog before.

Let me describe Lee: he's a very nice black guy, 50 - but sure looks younger, tall & bald & built like a basketball player. Very handsome & respectful guy. He's a "Homeboy" of Kevin's & Kevin initially brought him over.

Anyway, he was over & was telling me about how Kevin really cares for me, which is nice to hear. Kevin actually opened up to me a couple nights ago & told me how much he really cared for me & how much he appreciated me. It was really very nice to hear, especially coming from him.

Lee said he was teasing Kevin about "coming over to see me" <wink/wink> & that - just for a second - Kevin let his mask down & showed ^{him} the Real Kevin underneath when Kevin told him, "Don't do that."

Oh, this boy is gonna break my heart. I just know it. I'm starting to let my guard

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down with him. Ugh. I sure like having him around. He drives me crazy - A LOT - but I can't help but love him.

Oh - he likes to sing a lot. I really enjoy that. When he lived next door I used to hear him all the time thru the vent. He is quite the character.

10/27/18 7:45p

So it's Saturday night here at Club 17. Both the dance floor & lounge areas are open. C3PO is currently spinning "Holiday" by Madonna. I just did a number to "Love On Top" by Beyonce.

There was a birthday party out on the Rec yard

7:59p

Kevin just came & went. Anyway, the party was for Ya'gon - a real nice black tranny with big boobs & who is very sweet. Her actual b-day was yesterday as was another "Kelly." He's in C-south (I'm in B-south).

It was a nice party with plenty of food. Just for the record, a C.O. could have come out there & broken it up if they wanted. Fortunately that didn't happen & it was fun.

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This past Thurs. we had the yearly ritual holiday meal for the Wiccans & the Druids. We had fried chicken from that days' lunch, the BBQ pork from the previous Tues., a couple of desserts, a good soup, etc. I definitely got full.

Each religion gets one meal per year. Our big Samhain (Halloween) festival is next week.

I haven't been going to the services or the Wiccan studies, but I am planning on attending next week.

Lee's been visiting a lot & we're becoming good friends. I like him a lot. Anyway, he recently said that being in prison is like "Droundhog's Day" (the movie). It's the same things over & over.

I think that's why I've gotten into such a routine about everything I do.

I was chatting with some guy on the Rec yard recently & he said that he was getting out soon. But, he said, he planned on staying out for a while, making some money (selling drugs) & violating & coming back. He says there's nothing for him out there.

I know just how he feels. I don't have anything out there. And with all the crap that I'll be facing - for the rest of my life - unless I

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can leave the country there's no way I'm going to live with all that for the rest of my life. Forget it.

Until next time, I wish you...

Love & Blessings,

